Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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For the New-York Weekly Museum.

THE writings of Mrs. Griffith are deservedly esteemed for moral sentiment and harmony of expression. Her "Letters" have obtained her distinguished celebrity; combining the useful with the sweet, they are very properly considered a chef d'œuvre, and while discernment holds its seat, will continue to be admired.—The following, tho' not among her acknowledged performances, possesses a claim to attention.

AURELIA.

STORY OF MISS WILLIAMS.

BY MRS GRIFFITH.

IN the month of July, in the year 1773, some business calling me to London, I took lodging in the house of a reputable tradesman whom I shall call Mason, near Charing Cross. In this house I occupied the middle apartment, and frequently heard the not unpleasing sound of a light female footstep on the floor above me and on the staircase. Good manners forbad my opening my chamber-door, to indulge my curiosity with a sight of my fellow lodger; but chance soon granted my wish, by my accidentally coming in at the street door as she was stepping out. There was something uncommonly interesting in the appearance of this young person exclusive of either youth or beauty, though she possessed them both, not being above eighteen years old, and very handsome. It proceeded from a look of diffidence and an unfashionable air, which denoted her to be unpractised in the arts or habits of the world.

She passed along, and I entered my landlady's parlor, impelled by an earnest desire to know something more of the fair vision which had glided by me. Mrs. Mason readily informed me of all she knew relative to this young woman, whose name she said was Williams; that she had been recommended to her by a person whom she had formerly known and who had kept a little school at Horsham in Sussex; that she had lodged and boarded with her about four months, paying regularly for her entertainment at the end of every week; that she never went out but to Church, which she daily frequented, or to take a walk in the Park; that never any creature had come to visit her, nor had even a letter been directed to her, since she had been under her roof; that she was of a grave but not melancholy cast, worked well at her needle, seemed fond of reading, and sometimes sung very sweetly in her own chamber, when she thought no one could hear her; that she often declined accompanying her to any of the public gardens, nor could ever be prevailed upon to sit five minutes at a time in the shop; that she sometimes mentioned her having a friend in the country, whom she much wished to see, but did not expect that pleasure soon.

From this account I found it impossible to form any reasonable conjecture with regard to the real situation of this young woman. Her forlorn and friendless state might induce a belief of her being one of those unhappy females who have been seduced from the fostering arms of parental affection, and kept secluded from the world to gratify the suspicious temper of her betrayer, who conscious of his design to abandon her, might naturally suspect her fidelity to him. But in such a case the absence of her lover would be a source of sorrow; and Miss Williams was not sad: her confinement, too, was voluntary, and her constant attendance on the services of the church spoke a mind devoid of guilt, or its attendant, shame. If she were privately married, her husband would either write or come to her, and she would necessarily bewail his absence; and if she was what she appeared to be, a virtuous single woman, it was almost impossible she should be so totally unconnected with the whole world as not to have one friend or correspondent in it.

In short, after long puzzling myself in vain about this fair mystery, I gave up all hopes of being able to unravel her destiny, and endeavored to banish her situation entirely out of my mind; when one evening after dusk, a loud rapping at the door, and the entrance of a person in a sedan-chair, who inquired for Mtfs Williams, revived mine and my landlady's curiosity, who flew out of her parlor and lighted up a gentleman nearly of my own age to her young inmate's apartment, and putting out her candle, and gently stepping into a closet adjoining Miss Williams's room sat herself down to listen to the conversation that was to pass at this interview.

In about three quarters of an hour, I was surprised and shocked at hearing a sudden noise, like that of an heavy weight tumbling on the floor, which was instantly followed by a loud and piercing shriek, which was almost as soon echoed by Mrs. Mason from her concealment which she now quitted, and calling out for help for the dead gentleman. On this alarm I flew up stairs, and found the disconsolate Miss Williams kneeling on the ground, with a ghastly aspect, and vainly endeavoring to raise a lifeless body whose weight was much too ponderous for her strength: I aided her with all mine; and our landlord coming to our assistance, we with some difficulty laid the corps, for such it now was, upon her bed.

My servant was instantly dispatched for a surgeon, who arrived in a few minutes. During this interval, the unhappy girl shewed every symptom of the deepest sorrow: she fixed her eyes upon the lifeless form that lay before her, and exclaimed, "Oh! he is gone, my father, friend and benefactor!" At the same time drops, chafing, sprinkling of water, and every other means, were used to call back the parting spirit which had so lately left its long accustomed mansion. But when the surgeon had vainly tried to make the stagnated blood flow from the opened vein, and steadily pronounced that life was fled, distraction seized on the now wretched maid; she tore her hair, beat her breast, and hardly was with held from doing violence upon herself. At length quite overcome by the too strong exertion of her passions, she fainted quite away, from whence she was recovered to a state of languid stupefaction, and seemed insensible to all around her. In this melancholy situation she was conveyed into my apartment, where I left her with Mrs. Mason, and returned up stairs to enter into conversation with the man of the house and the surgeon, to determine in what manner to proceed on this extraordinary event.

My landlord had already searched the pockets of the deceased, but found neither letter or address of any kind, that could indicate who he was. In his pocket book there were Bank of England bills to the amount of two hundred pounds, one half of which were folded in a piece of paper, on which was indorsed in a very particular hand writing, "Mary Williams."

We all remained totally at a loss in what manner to proceed, when my landlord, who was extremely anxious for the credit of his house, and of course unwilling that a Coroner's Inquest should be held there, observed, that his wife must know more of the matter than we, as she had been listening to all the discourse that passed between the corpse and Miss Williams, previous to his death. Mrs. Mason was accordingly summoned from her attendance on the afflicted fair one, and questioned with regard to what she had discovered in her auditory, as to the name, and connection, of the deceased; but all our inquiries were fruitless: she said Miss Williams only called him Sir, and addressed him with the respectful manners of an affectionate daughter; while he seemed to treat her with the familiar tenderness of a fond and long absent father, and even rallied her on her having been so long in London without having ventured under the matronage of the good woman of the house to partake of any of its pleasures.

As my landlady's information did not suggest the least rule for our conduct in the present difficult crisis, her husband insisted on her endeavoring to persuade Miss Williams to acquaint her with the name and abode of the deceased that he might be conveyed home that night, and save them any further trouble; alledging, that in case that was not done, he must be obliged to send for the searchers in the morning, and keep his shop shut perhaps all day as no one would choose to come into a house where there was a corpse, whose death they could not account for.

This ingenious harangue of Mr. Mason's was entirely needless; for the curiosity of his spouse was a sufficient incitement to make her use every means in her power to discover the history both of the living and the dead.—But after all her most earnest and reitereted inquiries she received no reply from the almost petrified Miss Williams, but, "Alas! I know not."

I confess I was now startled at her persevere in such an answer, and began to fear her reason was disordered by the shock her sensibility must have received from the sudden death of one whom I considered, from all apparent circumstances, as a parent or guardian. I therefore advised her being immediately let blood, and suffered to give full vent to her sorrows, without being interrupted or importuned for the present, by any further questions.—With much difficulty I obtained a promise of a profound silence from Mrs. Mason, and leaving the fair mourner in possession of my apartment, I went to look for a bed at the Hummums.

On my return home in the morning, I found all that Mr. Mason's fears had predicted fully verified; the Searchers, had entered his house, and a very riotous mob were gathered round it who threatened to pull it down if they were not suffered to see the corpse of the man whom they said he had murdered. When I had made my way through the crowd, I found both Mr. and Mrs. Mason in the utmost distress, not knowing how to act, as Miss Williams, though to all appearance in he perfect

ſenſes, perſiſted ſtill in denying her having any knowledge of the name, family, profeſſion, or abode, of her deceaſed friend and benefactor:

I could ſcarcely give credit to the report of ſuch peculiar obſtinacy, in caſe where it muſt involve others in real difficulties, without apparently benefiting herſelf, and took upon me to perſuade her to be ſo far communicative with regard to her departed friend, as might relieve the good people of the houſe from the irkſomeneſs of their preſent ſituation. I framed my addreſs towards the weeping maid with all the ſofineſs and gentleneſs I could poſſibly aſſume; ſhe heard me patiently and even ſeemed to ſuppreſs her ſighs and ſtop her flowing tears, to liſten to my ſpeech.

[Remainder next week.

HISTORICAL MEMORANDUM.

LADY JANE GREY, the amiable victim of envy and ambition, was endowed with a ſolidity of underſtanding, and quickneſs of perception, ſcarcely to be equalled either in ancient or modern hiſtory; yet whilſt her mind was deeply engaged in reſearches after theological and metaphyſical knowledge, her attention was peculiarly directed towards the acquiring thoſe graces ſo eſſential to the adorning a female character:---to a beautiful face, and lovely form, was united a ſweetneſs that captivated, and an elegance that charmed, and ſhe was ſo perfectly miſtreſs of the rules of politeneſs, that ſhe never deviated from them by any accident. To her ſuperiors ſhe was reſpectful; to her equals courteous; and to her inferiors mildly gentle, and ſweetly condeſcending; in ſhort, ſhe was one of thoſe characters that are held up to poſterity, to prove the exiſtence of VIRTUE, and the poſſibility of PERFECTION.

INSTUCTIONS FOR FINE GENTLEMEN.

WHENEVER you fail in converſation to amuſe the company, begin to laugh moſt immoderately; thereby you will command the attention of all the ſpectators.

If any gentleman ſhould tell a remarkable good ſtory, never laugh, but immediately tell another ſtory yourſelf, and then laugh as much and as loud as you pleaſe.

Wherever you go, be determined to find fault with every thing; thereby you will prove yourſelf a man of conſequence.

Do you wiſh to be in love? Viſit your miſtreſs when you have drunk freely of your bottle. Spirits give ſpirits. ----Make a dying ſpeech; thump your breaſt; flourſh your handkerchief; and preſent a piſtol.---If ſhe is not moved at this, I'll give you leave to ſhoot yourſelf.

Whenever you are in company with ladies, endeavor to ſhow your learning. Uſe as many hard words and learned phraſes as poſſible; it will excite great admiration.

Should the converſation happen to get beyond your depth, and you be preſſed for a remark or a reply, ſet up an affected cough or ſneeze; and then ſay, "Demme, I forgot what I was going to ſpeak."

INSTRUCTIONS FOR FINE LADIES.

IF kind nature has beſtowed its enchanting gift of a voice, and you can ſing charmingly---let the company preſs till they are almoſt weary, and whenever it is affirmed by any perſon that you can ſing, you may inſiſt upon it you cannot, this is a great proof of good manners.

Are your teeth white? ſhew them upon all and no occaſion; laugh at every ſpeech, whether a joke or not; and proteſt, pon honor I can't help it.

Be ſure to abuſe the dreſs of every friend, by declaring ſuch a one's gown ill made; ſuch a ones handkerchief in a wrong place:---thus you will appear to poſſeſs great candor and friendſhip.

ANCIENT GALLANTRY.

IF I recollect right, it has been ſuppoſed that Solomon's Song was written, by him, as a piece of blandiſhment on one of his miſtreſs. If that is the caſe, I am not a little puzzled, that the wiſeſt man that ever lived ſhould be the moſt ungallant man to the female ſex. Caſting my eye on the ſeventh chapter of that ſong, I obſerve, he tells his miſtreſs, that ſhe is as high as a palm tree, (about eighty feet,) that her head is as big as Mount Carmel, her noſe like the ſiſh pools in Heſhbon! Now, how would it ſtrike one of the gay belles of the preſent day, if her amorous ſwain was to try to ingratiate himſelf by telling her, that ſhe was as tall as a buttonwood tree, her head as large as Bunker-hill, her noſe like the Arſenal, and each of her eyes exactly like the Collect?

LENGTH OF A LAW-SUIT!

BRISSONIUS, the great Juris Conſult, ſays, that a Law ſuit was carried on in Prague, in the 16th century, the written pleadings of which being meaſured, were found to extend twenty eight German leagues, about one hundred nd forty Engliſh miles!

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MISS *****, Broadway.

HOW ſhall I ſing this moſt accompliſh'd fair,
Her beauteous form or ſprightly wit declare!
Or tell what modeſt merits flower her way,
The mind's grand beauties---charms that ne'er decay?
No form ſo lovely with ſuch virtue join'd;
Endearing ſweetneſs, wit, and ſenſe refin'd:
All the ſoft graces which ſhe could confer,
Nature, with laviſh hand, has pour'd on her.
Each mental beauty, each perfection join'd,
In others rarely ſeen, in her we find:
Her free deportment, void of ſtudied art,
Commands reſpect and love from every heart.
I feel the power of her bright, lovely eyes,
Steal through my ſoul, and kindle ſweet ſurpriſe;
My fault'ring tongue, in agitation loſt,
And like a coward, quits her native poſt.
Fam'd Orpheus yields, and adoration pays,
When, with bewitching art, ſhe ſtrikes the keys.
Vain were the taſk, this perfect nymph to praiſe;
Be mine to liſten to her heavenly lays.

PHILANDER.

IN MEMORY OF MRS. R. M'EVERS.

OH! early ſummon'd to eternal bliſs,
Pardon, bright ſaint, our tears, our ſelfiſh woe!
The Chriſtian hails thy paſſage to the ſkies;
But fond affection ſinks beneath the blow!

Ah! what avails it now that Fortune ſmil'd---
That friends careſs'd, and relatives ador'd?
They could not ſhield thee from inviditous Death;
Nor ſkill nor tenderneſs could health afford!

Thy ſylph like form no more ſhall lead the dance,
By thee no more th' inſtructive page be ſcann'd---
Nor thy lov'd pencil's imitative art
Shall rival Nature in thy plaſtic hand!

A mother's boaſt, a father's proudeſt hope,
A cheriſh'd partner fled---for ever fled!---
Her guiltleſs ſoul, exulting, ſprang to Heaven,
Her fragile form repoſes with the dead!

Sweet bud! untimely cropt,---nor friends alone
Deplore the mandate ſtern that bade thee die,---
The paſſing ſtranger ſtops---ſurveys thy tomb----
And breathes the ſigh of ſenſibility!

[From a Engliſh Publication.

THE POOR EXILE FROM FRANCE.

WHY mourn ye? why ſtrew ye thoſe flow'rets around,
To yon new-ſodded grave as your ſlow ſteps advance?
In yon new-ſodded grave, (ever dear be the ground,)
Lies the ſtranger we lov'd, the poor exile from France.

And is the poor exile at reſt from his woe?
No longer the ſport of misfortune and chance?
Mourn on, village mourners, thy tears too ſhall flow,
For the ſtranger ye lov'd, the poor exile from France.

Oh! kind was his nature, though bitter his fate,
And gay was his converſe, tho' broken his heart;
No comfort, no hope, his own heart could elate;
Tho' comfort and hope he to all could impart.

Ever joyleſs himſelf in the joys of the plain,
Still foremoſt was he mirth and pleaſure to raiſe,
And ſad was his ſoul, yet how blithe was his ſtrain,
When he ſung the glad ſong of more fortunate days!

One pleaſure he knew---in his ſtraw cover'd ſhed
For the ſnow-beaten beggar his faggot to trim,
One tear of delight he could drop on the bread
Which he ſhar'd with the poor, tho' ſtill poorer than him.

And when round his death-bed profuſely we caſt
Ev'ry gift, ev'ry ſolace our hamlet could bring,
He bleſt us with ſighs which we thought were his laſt,
But he ſtill had a pray'r for his Country and King.

Poor exile adieu! undiſturb'd be thy ſleep
From the feaſt, from the wake, from the village-green dance,
How oft ſhall we wander by moonlight to weep
O'er the ſtranger we lov'd, the poor exile from France.

To the church-going bride ſhall thy mem'ry impart
One pang, as her eyes on thy cold relics glance,
One flower from her garland, one tear from her heart,
Shall drop on the grave of the exile from France.

SCRAP. FROM COWPER.

I would not enter on my liſt of friends,
Tho' grac'd with poliſh manners and fine ſenſe,
Yet wanting SENSIBILITY, the man
Who needleſsly ſets foot upon a worm.

WONDERFUL PRESERVATION.

From WARNER'S "Walk thro' Wales."

THE bridge at Uſk is formed of wood, on a ſim conſtruction with that of Chepſlow; and the ſame ter is to be aſcribed for the tide at each place occaſionally ſing to the incredible height of fifty or ſixty feet. T boards which compoſe the flooring of this bridge are d ſignedly looſe, in order to float with the tide when it e ceeds a certain height, and are prevented from eſcaping ly by little pegs at the ends of them: they do not af a very ſafe footing for the traveller; and ſome awk accidents have been known to ariſe from this cauſe. ſingular adventure occurred to a female about twenty ye ago, as ſhe was paſſing it at night, which tells ſo much the credit of the ladies, that it would be unpardonable a touriſt, who is leſs an admirer of the ſex than myſ not to detail the particulars.

The heroine in queſtion was a Mrs. Williams, w known at the town of Uſk, and living there till with theſe few years. She had been to ſpend a cheerful eve ing at a neighbour's houſe on the eaſtern ſide of the riv and was returning home, I preſume at a decent hour, a in a decorous ſtate. The night being extremely dark, ſh had provided herſelf with a lantern and candle, by the a ſiſtance of which ſhe found her way towards the bridg and had already paſſed part of the dangerous ſtructur When about half over, however ſhe unfortunately trod o a plank that had by ſome accident loſt the peg which or ginally confined it, and had ſlipped from its proper ſitua tion. The faithleſs board inſtantly yielded to the weig of the good lady, and carried her through the flooring candle and lantern, into the river. Fortunately, at th moment of falling, ſhe was ſtanding in ſuch a poſition a gave her a ſeat on on the plank ſimilar to that of a horſe man on his nag. It may be eaſily imagined, that Mr Williams muſt have been ſomewhat ſurpriſed at this chang of ſituation, as well as alteration of climate. Bleſſed how ver, with a large ſhare of that preſence of mind, and a pa tient endurance of evils, which exalts the female characte ſo far above our own, the good lady was not overwhel ed, by her fall; and ſteadily maintained her ſeat upon th board, taking care, at the ſame time, to preſerve the can dle lighted, rightly ſuppoſing it would ſerve as an index t any one that might be able or willing to aſſiſt her. Thu beſtriding the plank, our heroine was hurried down th river towards Newport, the bridge of which ſhe truſted would ſtop her progreſs, or its inhabitants be alarmed wit her cries. In both her hopes, however ſhe was diſap poinied: the rapidity of a ſpring-tide ſent her through th arch with the velocity of an arrow diſcharged from th bow, and the good people of the town had long bee wrapt in ſlumber. Thus ſituated, her proſpects became each moment more deſperate: her candle was nearly ex tinguiſhed, and every limb ſo benummed with cold, tha ſhe had the greateſt difficulty in keeping her ſeat. Alrea dy had ſhe reached the mouth of the Uſk, and was on the point of encountering the turbulent waves of the Britiſh Channel, when the maſter of a fiſhing boat, who was re turning from his nightly toils, diſcovered the gleaming of her taper, and heard her call for aſſiſtance; and after a conſiderable ſtruggle between his humanity and ſuperſti tion, ventured at length to approach this floating wonder, and brought Mrs. Williams ſafely to the ſhore in his boat.

GLEANINGS.

WHEN Louis XIVth ſat to Mignard the painter, the ſecond time, the monarch aſked him, "If he were not grown older than when he laſt ſat to him?" "To be ſure, Sire," replied the artiſt: "I ſee an additional number of campaigns upon your Majeſty's forehead."

SIGISMUND, Emperor of Germany, being one day aſked, "What was the ſureſt method of remaining happy in this world?" replied,---"Only do always in health, what you often promiſed to do when you were ſick."

CHARLES XII, of Sweden, after completely deſeating Auguſtus, King of Poland, was eagerly preſſed by his favoſite, Count Piper, to take poſſeſſion of that kingdom for himſelf. He ſternly refuſed, and gave it to Staniſlaus; repeating, "It is much more noble to give away kingdoms, than to acquire them!"

ANECDOTE.

WHEN Queen Elizabeth, in one of her progreſſes, ſoon after the defeat of the Spaniſh Armada, viſited Shrewſbury, the Mayor, in congratulating her on that memorable event, ſaid, "When the King of Spain attacked your majeſty, egad, he took the wrong ſow by the ear." The Queen could not help ſmiling at this; and her admiration was further heightened, when, on her departure, he begged permiſſion "to attend her majeſty to the gallows!"---which ſtood about a mile out of town.

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY, July 23, 1803.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS great and weighty matters claiming the deration of the Congrefs of the United States, form an dinary occafion for convening them; I do by thefe its appoint Monday the 17th day of October next for meeting at the City of Waſhington, hereby requiring refpective Senators and Repreſentatives, then and to aſſemble in Congrefs, in order to receive ſuch unications as may then be made to them, and to cond determine on ſuch meaſures, as in their wiſdom be deemed meet for the welfare of the United States.

teſtimony whereof, I have cauſed the Seal of the d States to be hereunto affixed, and ſigned the ſame my hand.

ne at the city of Waſhington, the ſixteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thouſand eight hundred and three; and in the twenty eighth year of the Independence of the United States.

gned) TH: JEFFERSON.

By the Preſident.

gned) JAMES MADISON, Secretary.

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ſpatches from the American Miniſters at Paris are receiby the executive. They were brought by Mr. es of Baltimore, as confidential bearer, and contain the ſigned on April 30th, which conveys Louiſiana to ited States. The extent of the territory ceded is deby a general reference to that in which Louiſiana was to France. The terms are, 1ſt 11,250,000 dollars paid to France in ſix per cent ſtock, within three s after the exchange of ratifications and the delivery ſeſſion. 2d an aſſumpſit of the debts due and capprovided for under the convention of Sept. 30th 1800, en the United States and the French republic, which be liquidated by commiſſioners at Paris, and paid at eaſury of the United States on drafts from their Miniſ- Paris.

e aſſumpſit is not to go beyond 3,750,000 dollars, and conjectured, that the amount of the debts and claims all ſhort of that ſum. 3d. French and Spaniſh veſſels merchandizes directly from their own ports the merchants being of the reſpective countries are to pay, in orts of the ceded territory, for a period of 12 years, gher duties than are paid by American citizens, and rivilege is not to be extended during that period to ther foreign nation. After that period France and are to enjoy within the ports of the ceded territory rivileges only of the moſt favored nation. The treaty to be ratified, and the ratifications exchanged within months from its date. This circumſtance will require mbling of Congreſs a little earlier than the firſt Monday in November. It is underſtood that the ratification of the Conſul is on its way to the United ſtates. Immediately after the ratifications of the treaty, poſſeſſion is to be delivered.

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On Friday laſt week, captain Moore, an old and reſpectable citizen, who has been many years in the coaſting trade from Albany to New-York, was knocked overboard by the boom of his veſſel, and drowned, oppoſite Kinderhook on his way to this city.

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Capt. Avery, arrived at Boſton in 12 days from St. Thomas informs that poſitive accounts had been received there of the blockade of Gaudaloupe by an Engliſh ſquadron---that war was proclaimed at St. Thomas againſt the Swedes. Capt. M'Heron arrived in the ſame veſſel, informs that Tortola was full of Daniſh veſſels which had been ſent in by Britiſh cruizers.

—

Died in Rahway, laſt week, a young woman, who, about the 5th May laſt was bitten by a mad-dog. She had all the ſymptoms of canine madneſs, tho' at times ſeemed to poſſeſs much reaſon as to caution her attendants to be careful leſt ſhould bite them, as ſhe felt a ſtrong propenſity to do ſo. The hydrophobia was ſo great, that at the ſight of water ſhe would be horribly convulſed, and appeared as if in the agony of death. She died in all the horror ſuch a caſe to the malady, to the poignant diſtreſs of ſurviving friends and relatives.

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As a proof of the encreaſing civilization of the Turks, it is mentioned, that there are now eight printing-preſſes in Conſtantinople partly ſupported by occaſional preſents from the Sultan---hitherto they have been confined to works of Typography.

MURDER.

John Dolton, of Springfield townſhip, was committed to the goal of this county on Sunday laſt, to take his trial at the next court of Oyer and Terminer, for killing Amos Holburd. On the 29th June, the deceaſed and Dolton were hoeing together, when a diſpute aroſe between them, the origin of which is not known. After diſputing awhile, Holburd went to a coal-pit, about 100 rods from Mr. Town's, and Dolton followed him; there a ſcuffle enſued; the deceaſed threw Dolton, and held him till he promiſed to be quiet---he then let him up and went round the coal-pit. Dolton addreſſing himſelf to the brother of the deceaſed, ſaid, "he would have ſatisfaction." and followed the unfortunate Holburd round the pit, who, in attempting to keep Dolton off, ſtruck him with his hoe. The priſoner immediately ſeized another hoe which lay near, and a number of blows were exchanged between them, one of which from Dolton knocked Holburd down---When he lay in this ſituation, the brother of the deceaſed begged Dolton not to ſtrike his brother again, as he had already killed him; this was twice repeated; but Dolton walked round him, and raiſing his hoe, ſtruck him on the ſide of his head. Whether the laſt, or a preceding blow, was mortal, is not certainly known: but one of them broke the ſkull of Holburd---He languiſhed in extreme pain until Wedneſday the 6th inſt. when he expired.

[Luzerne (Penn.) pap.

On Monday night a murder was committed in Race-Street, Philadelphia, by a Frenchman, ſaid to be in a ſtate of inebriety. He was apprehended on Tueſday morning, and committed to priſon.

—

WASHINGTON.

WE are happy to announce, that the LIFE OF WASHINGTON, the materials for which have been collecting and arranging for upwards of three years, and which has excited in the higheſt degree the literary expectation of both hemiſpheres, is now ſo far matured and completed, that two of the volumes are ready for the preſs---Judge MARSHALL is the Biographer. It is ſaid of Alexander, that he envied Achilles, only becauſe he had a Homer for his hiſtorian.---The preſent age may ſay, that it is to be regretted, that Homer had not a Waſhington for his Hero. Future times will have none of theſe to envy or regret; they will exclaim, a Waſhington and a Marſhall have lived for each other.

We underſtand, a ſhort ſketch of the ſettlement of America, including the moſt intereſting events of its hiſtory, will be given in this work, as an eſſential preliminary to the introduction of the Hero. The Biographer in this reſpect eminently diſcovers himſelf a maſter of his ſubject. It may be emphatically ſaid, the Life of WASHINGTON is the hiſtory of his Country. We indulge ourſelves in every ſanguine anticipation of the merit of this production. The copy right has been purchaſed by Meſſrs Wayne and Ormrod, of Philadelphia. Ten thouſand ſubſcribers have already been obtained. The original ſubſcription papers will be preſerved in a bound volume, in the Library of Philadelphia.

—

On the 1ſt of May the force of the Britiſh army was as follows:---133 Regiments of Regulars, Cavalry, and Infantry; and 31 Militia Regiments; excluſive of Artillerymen and Volunteers.

The number of ſhips in commiſſion on the 1ſt of May amounted to 67 of the line, 16 of 50 guns, 104 frigates, and 129 ſloops, making a total of 316 ſhips of war.

On the 3d of May, Lord Auckland ſtated in the houſe of Lords that the Revenue of the country for the laſt 12 months have exceeded THIRTY FOUR MILLIONS; thereby creating an exceſs of ſeventy millions towards extraordinary ſervices.

For ſale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip,

TICKETS

Whole, in Halves, and Quarters,

IN THE LOTTERY FOR ASSISTING THE SOCIETY FOR THE RELIEF OF POOR WIDOWS WITH SMALL CHILDREN.

☞ Tickets are now ſelling at Six Dollars and an half. In a few days they will riſe to Seven Dollars.

GEORGE YOULE,

PLUMBER and PEWTERER, No. 298 Water-ſtreet, between Peck and New-ſlips, reſpectfully informs his friend and the public, that he carries on the above buſineſs extenſively; and that any orders with which he may be favored will be executed with punctuality and diſpatch on moderate terms. Sheet Lead manufactured, equal to any imported. ☞ Worms for ſtills, Candle Moulds, and a general aſſortment of Pewter Articles.------An Apprentice wanted to the above buſineſs. Oct. 16, 29 17

COURT OF HYMEN.

MORE ſweet than the breath that's exhal'd from the roſe,
Juſt torn from the bed where it grew;
More ſoothing than ſounds which from ſympathy flows,
More ſoft than extract from the dew.

MARRIED.

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Biſhop Moore, Mr JAMES POOLE, of Hempſtead, (L. I.) to Miſs MARTHA HICKS, daughter of Mr. Stephen Hicks, of Far-Rockaway.

On Monday, at Belleville, New-Jerſey, ALEXANDER MACOMB, jun. of the Corps of Engineers, to Miſs CATHARINE MACOMB.

At Mendham, (Maſs.) Mr. WM. BLAZER, aged 16, to Miſs CATHARINE YAYDEN, aged 11!

MORTALITY.

NATURE reclaims her gifts, indulgent giv'n,
Tranſports them far above all tranſient ill;
Spotleſs reſtores them to the arms of Heav'n,
Whoſe lamp in Death's dark vale enlightens ſtill.

DIED,

On Sunday the 27th of March, much lamented, at Viletre in the territory of his Holineſs the Pope, at the early age of 18 years and five months, Mrs. RUTH M'EVERS, wife of Mr. James M'Evers, of this city; who, at the time, was travelling with her for the benefit of her health. Her remains were removed from Viletre, and buried at Rome, on the Tueſday following.

At Baltimore, Capt. SAMUEL DODGE, late of this city. He performed a conſpicuous part in the revolutionary war.

On Saturday laſt, in the 65th year of her age, Mrs. ANNE FRANCES CUTTING, relict of the late Rev. Leonard Cutting, deceaſed.

On Tueſday, of an inflamation of the brain, much and deſervedly lamented, Mr JOSEPH HOPKINS, merchant of this city,---formerly of Leeds, in Yorkſhire.

On Wedneſday morning, after a lingering illneſs, Mr JOHN JAMESON, a native of Scotland.

Same day, Mr. WALTER HEYER, an old and reſpectable citizen, and an Officer of the Cuſtoms.

—

The City Clerk reports the number of Deaths in this city for the week ending on the 16th inſt. to be 45,---adults 23, children 22.

Deaths in the city of Philadelphia during the month of June---adults 78---children 64. During the firſt ſix months of the year 1802. the deaths were 620 adults, and 368 children---Total 968. During the ſame months in 1803, the deaths were 432 adults, and 264 children------Total 696.

For Sale at JOHN HARRISSON's Book and Stationary Store, No. 3 Peck-ſlip,

FATHER AND DAUGHTER.
THE BEGGAR BOY.
CHILDREN OF THE ABBEY.
EMMELINE.
OLD ENGLISH BARON.
ADULTERESS.
SHE LIVES IN HOPES.
NEGRO.
VICAR OF LANSDOWNE.
EMELIA DE VARMONT.
LOUISA, THE LOVELY ORPHAN.
EVELINA.
HORRORS OF OAKENDALE ABBEY.
CHARLOTTE TEMPLE.
ROYAL CAPTIVES.
AMBROSE AND ELEANOR.

FANCY FIGURED SPANISH RUSH MATTS OR CARPETS,
From 5 by 6 to 3 by 4,---for ſale by
ROBERT M'MENNOMY,
No. 72 John-ſtreet.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE VILLAGE BARBER,

A PARODY.

I DO remember a Village Barber---
At the long pole he lives, whom late I noted
On greasy strap, with ever ready hand,
Setting his razors; mellow was his voice,
For many a pot of ale had wet his whistle.
Around his walls were smutty ballads stuck,
Prints of bold admirals, and ladies' heads
Of ill-shap'd fashions; and in his window
An old rye wig in buckle, a new made bob,
Pomatum pots, rollers, and musty perfumes,
Remnants of stumps, a broken case of lancets,
Leeches and genuine corn-salve made a show.
Noting his slippancy, to myself I said,
An' if a man did wish to hear a lie,
Secrets of families, or affairs of State,
Here lives an oily rogue will tell it him.
Being Saturday his frouzy shop is full;
And he is shaving lours by dozens.

SONG.

IF in life's rugged path, as intrepid advancing
The hand of a friend's kindly stretch'd to our aid,
It brightens the prospect, and, pleasure enhancing,
Stems the torrents of care which our comforts invade.

Then why should we listen to apathy's diction,
And suffer the whispers of self to prevail;
The benevolent heart feels no sordid restriction,
It shelters the friendless, and tempers the gale.

Seated round the snug fire in dull winter's dominion,
The affluent, secure in their safety rejoice;
Unconcern'd at the tempest, each fortunate minion
Turns deaf to persuasive humanity's voice,

As for me, when I hear the keen blast whistle shrilly,
And sleet, rain and lightning my windows assail,
My heart sinks within me, its blood curdles chilly,
As I think on the houseless expos'd to the gale.

O may we link'd fast in the bonds of affection,
Feel the woes of another, assistance impart,
And obedient to nature's unerring direction,
Pour the balm of relief to the care swollen heart!

For even the good are expos'd to hard dealing
The shafts of despair reach the honest and brave!
Each son of distress has a claim to our feeling;
'Tis the province of freemen to pity and save.

ANECDOTES.

WHEN Colbert, Prime Minister of France, a man of consummate talents, demanded of a board of French merchants how he might best promote their commercial interest, they made this short reply, "BY LETTING US ALONE."

A Philosopher's wife, whose patience had been somewhat embroiled at his deranging and soiling her parlor by chymical experiments, told him that philosophers she believed were called LITERARY men, because they were always making a LITTER.

A man who had a defect in one of his legs was objected to by a magistrate, as a substitute for a balloted militia man, on account of his lameness. "I know I am lame," said he, "but I offer myself to fight, and not to runaway."

For the Use of the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE,

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy---this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81 William-street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as, Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Asiatic Balsam for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swansdown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. June 25

MORALIST.

EDUCATION is a second creation; it improves nature, gives form, proportion, and grace to the rude chaos of inherent materials; and is as requisite to enliven the latent powers, and to direct their exercise, as the statuary's skill to form from the block of marble a Venus de Medicis, or Olympian Jupiter.

The first lineaments of virtue to be drawn on the soul, are a regard for truth; love, respect, and obedience to parents and teachers; a just sense of right and wrong, and of the dignity of human nature; a strict temperance; patriotism and universal humanity; diligence and industry in business, and a deep sense of religion, and of the obligations and duties which it includes. It is next necessary to teach the tyro, by proper example, that the peculiar excellency of his frame lies in the calm and undisturbed exercise of reason; a steady self-government; a just affection to all the proper objects of moral approbation; an active and extensive benevolence: and by this standard to correct false notions of honor, grandeur, pleasure, and popular applause.

NOTICE

To persons who may wish to be accommodated with Books in the Country, from

H. CARITAT'S Circulating Library,

City Hotel, Broadway, New-York.

WHICH Library contains the largest collection of Books to be met with in any similar establishment throughout the United States.

In order to facilitate those Subscribers who live at places that have regular sloops coming to New-York, H. CARITAT will take upon himself to have their Books sent on board said vessels at New-York and taken back at their return by his servant, when a change of them will be wanted; for this service no extra-charge shall be made, but the expence of the freight will be supported by the Subscribers, who will receive and return their Books on board the sloops at the respective places they belong to.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Subscribers to pay at time of subscribing, eight dollars per year; four dollars seventy five cents for six months; two dollars seventy five cents a quarter, and one dollar a month; and be entitled to eight Books, which will be changed for others when returned, &c. &c.

N. B. Any order forwarded on this or any other subject, relative to the extensive assortment of Books which he has for sale, will be most thankfully received and particularly attended to.

Gardner's Genuine Beautifying Lotion

Is acknowledged by many of the most eminent of the faculty to be infinitely superior to any other Lotion that ever has been used, for smoothing and brightening the Skin, giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appearance of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended as an excellent restorative for removing and entirely eradicating the destructive effects of Rouge, Carmine, &c. Those who through inadvertency make too free use of those artificial heightners of the bloom, will experience the most happy effects from using GARDNER'S LOTION, as it will restore the skin to its pristine beauty and even increase its lustre. It expeditiously and effectually clears the skin from every description of blotches, pimples, ringworms, tetters and prickly heat. A continued series of the most satisfactory experience, has fully proved its super excellent powers in removing freckles tan, sun-burns, redness of the neck and arms, &c. and restoring the skin to its wonted purity. In short, it is the only cosmetic a lady can use at her toilet with ease and safety, or that a gentleman can have recourse to, when shaving has become a troublesome operation by reason of eruptive humors on the face.---Prepared and sold only by William Gardner, Perfumer, in Newark, and by appointment, at Dr Clark's Medicinal Store, No. 159 Broadway, at Mr John Cauchois' Jewellery Store, No. 196 do. at Mr Harrisson's Book Store, Peck-slip, New-York,---also at Mr J. Hopkins' No 65 South Third Street, Philadelphia. Price---pints 1 dol. 25 cents, half-pints 75 cents. tf---36f 1

JUST RECEIVED,

And for sale by T. H. BURNTON, No. 116 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel, elegant hot pressed embossed letter paper with fancy colored borders. Superfine hot pressed letter paper plain and gilt, visiting cards, plain and gilt; drawing paper of all sizes; drawing books, Reeves water colors, india ink, crayon and camels hair pencils, warranted lead pencils, bank note cases, Ladies' morocco pocket books and thread cases, warranted scissars, &c with every article in the stationary line, on the most reasonable terms. May 14.

N. SMITH,

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden Rose, 114 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel.

SMITH'S improved chemical Milk of Roses, so known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving,---with printed directions,---6s. 8s. and per bottle, or 3 dolls per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and per pot, with printed directions.

His superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.---do, let, double scented, 1s 6d.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatum, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s.

His white almond Wash Ball, 2s. and 3s each. good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s & 3s. Do. Vegetable

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps and leaves them quite smooth, 2s and 4s per box.

His fine cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, king it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as with directions, 4s and 8s per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the and Gums, warranted, 2s and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic for immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making Shoes Liquid Blacking.---Almond Powder for the Skin, &c

Smith's Circassia Oil, for glossing and keeping the in curl. His Purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s per box.

The best warranted Concave Razors, elastic Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen Knives, Scissars, tortoise-shell, Ivory and Horn Combs, Superfine white Soap, Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumes Great allowance to those who sell again. July

Dr. Church's Genuine Vegetable Lotion

is an effectual cure for

ERUPTIONS ON THE FACE AND SKIN

Particularly Pimples, Blotches, Tetters, Ringworms, Freckles, Sun-burns, Shingles, Redness of the Neck or Arms, and Prickley Heat, Scorbutic and cutaneous Eruptions of every description.

This Vegetable Lotion is invented by Dr. Church, administered by him for several years in Europe and America with the most unparalleled success. By the application of this fluid night and morning, or occasionally twice a day, it will remove the most rancorous and blooming scurvy in the face. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful and possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated Cosmetics, without any of their doubtful and sometimes dangerous effects. The proprietor, therefore, recommends it with confidence as a necessary and almost indispensable appendage to the toilet, in lieu of the common trash,

CREAM DRAWN FROM VIOLETS AND MILK FROM ROSES!!!

A rough, uneven skin its shining appearance, and the low and sickly paleness, are by this Lotion effectually removed. In the Shingles and Prickly Heat it is infallible.

A small bottle, at 75 cents, will be found sufficient to prove its value------Price, half pints, 75 cents---Pints Dollar 25 cents. July 9. 1803

INDIA TAMBOUR'D MUSLINS.

RICHARD MULHERAN informs his friends and the public, that he has for sale No. 13 Peck-Slip, a large general assortment of DRY GOODS, amongst which are

India Mulmul Muslins Tambboured,
do do. Plain,
do. Jaconet do.
Colored cambric do. All of which he will sell for CASH. May

WANTS A SITUATION,

In a Dry Good Store, a young man who has been regularly brought up to the business, and who can produce the best recommendations. Enquire of the printer.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, paid in advance